THE SHATTERED EARTH CHRONICLES

8 ETERNITY

$1.95/$2.50 in Canada

An Ex-Mutants Universe Title

THE NEW HUMANS

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AN
EX-MUTANTS
UNIVERSE
TITLE

The New Humans: Placed in suspended animation by the United States government as part of the top secret Jupiter Project, Duke Goldberg, Kelly Brock, Calvin Gordon, and Roger Brunner awaken 30 years later to discover a world filled with deadly radiation; its inhabitants mutated victims of the most deadly war mankind has ever fought.

Our Story So Far: Roger has learned a terrible secret about the ancient alien entity known as Tri-Vee, but the others in the group refused to believe him—until they came face to face with the Nemesis themselves!

Meanwhile, Gabriella Fish has found the lair of the villainous Seahorse, the cannibalistic mutant who kidnapped her dog.

***New Humans* Notes:** A *New Humans Annual*--a 60-page special with an all-new story by O'Connor, Myke, and Mike Roberts--is scheduled for December release.

The *New Humans Graphic Novel*, collecting the first three issues, is scheduled for a January release.

Writer Paul O'Connor is also writing *The Three Musketeers*, scheduled for December and illustrated by Seppo Makinen.

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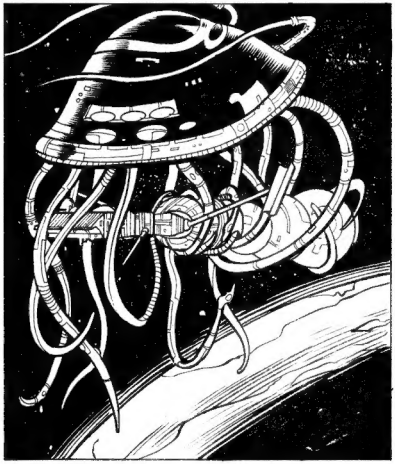
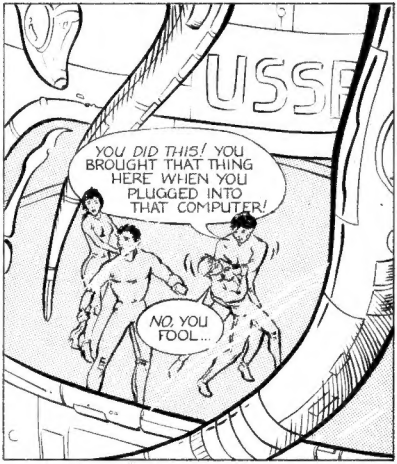
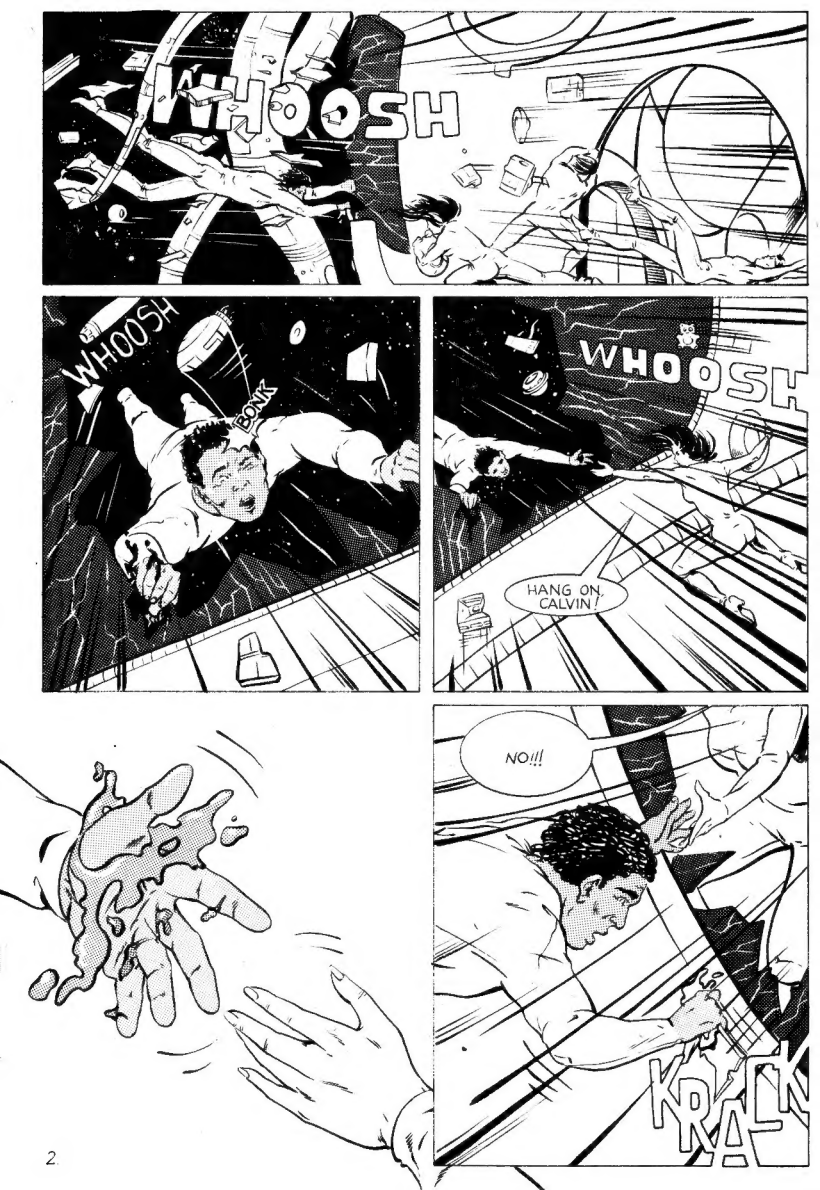
NEMESIS




USSF
YOU DID THIS! YOU BROUGHT THAT THING HERE WHEN YOU PLUGGED INTO THAT COMPUTER!
NO, YOU FOOL...

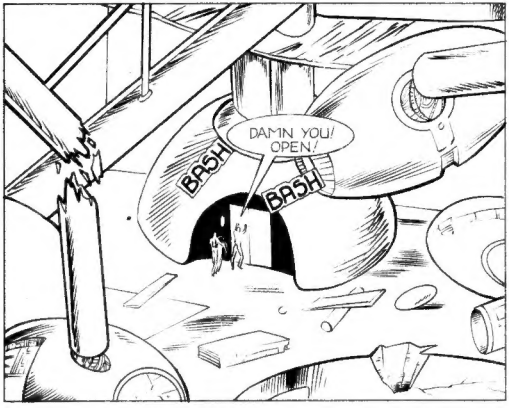
EVERYONE HEAD FOR THE CHALLENGER!

I--


WHOOSH
WHOOSH
BONK
WHOOSH
HANG ON, CALVIN!
NO!!!
KRAK

NOOOOOOOOOO!
STION
STION
KLANG
CALVIN...
HE'S GONE.
I'M SORRY, KELLY.
THE STATION SEALED THE BREACH IN THE WINDOW; BUT IT CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS.
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.

...TRI-VEE IS NO MATCH FOR THE NEMESIS."


DAMN YOU! OPEN!
BASH
BASH

TRY USING THE CONTROLS.
BWeet

OUT OF MY WAY!

Uh, DUKE, IF WHAT I SUSPECT IS TRUE...
SHADDUP, EGG-HEAD!

SLAM
OWW!
WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE DID THAT WALL COME FROM?!
I TRIED TO WARN YOU BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN
OUTER DOOR CLOSING
SHTUM
BWEET
INNER DOOR OPENING
BWEET BWEET
SHTOO
Ah Ha! JUST AS I THOUGHT.

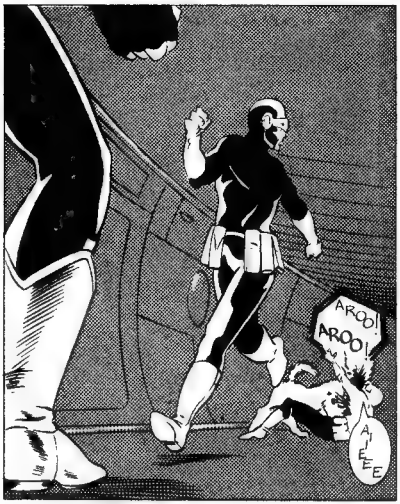
INNER AIRLOCK OPEN
PRESSURE NORMAL
BUT... THIS ISN'T OUR SHIP!

BZZAP!
PAZZIT
OH CHIP...
RRRRRR
RRRRRRRRRRR
BRRRRAAIN FUZZZ-ZYY
I THOUGHT I'D LOST YOU
DON'T SCARE ME LIKE THAT.

WELL, HERE WE ARE... BUT WHAT NOW ?
DOCK-TORS... FORRRR MY... RRRR ... MY SKUULLLLL!
I'M AFRAID I KILLED ALL THE DOCTORS. WE HAVE TO FIND THE SEA HORSE.
I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE WE ARE. THINK YOU CAN TRACK HIM ?
RRRR!
THERE THEY ARE!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

AIIIEEEE!
WOOF!
WOOF!

LET ME OUTTA HERE!

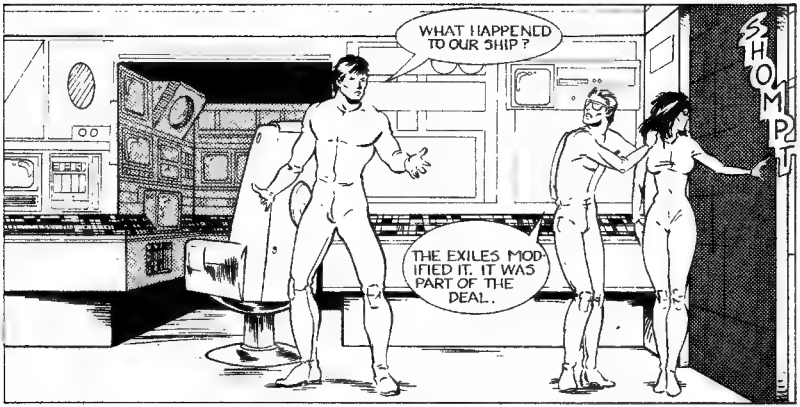

AROO!
AROO!
AIEEE

OOF!

OHHHH!
POW

AW NO... C'MON, GIVE ME A BREAK--
--I DONE NOTHIN' WRONG! I JUST JOINED UP WITH THE SEA HORSE 'CAUSE I LIKED DA UNIFORM!
ALL RIGHT, FOOL. MERRY CHRISTMAS. DROP YOUR WEAPONS.
HURRY UP! IF CHIP SEES THIS HE'LL NEVER LET ME LIVE IT DOWN.
DON'T SAY NOBODY EVER DID ANYTHING NICE FOR YOU.

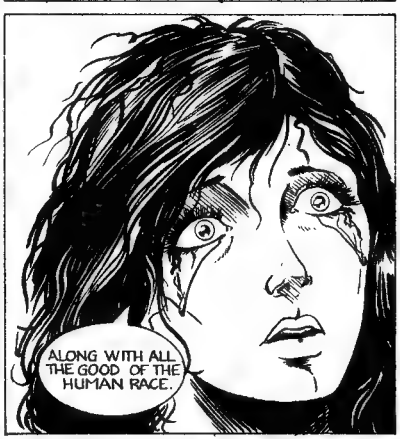
BWAM
DAMNIT!
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO HONOR?
YODOOO O-KAAAAAY?
YEAH.
I JUST FORGOT THAT MERCY WAS FOR THE WEAK


WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR SHIP?
SHOMPT
THE EXILES MODIFIED IT. IT WAS PART OF THE DEAL.

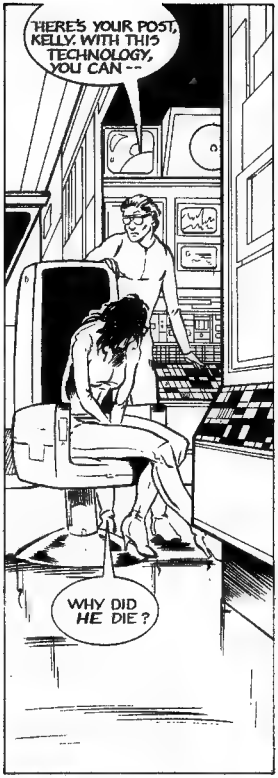
DEAL?! WHAT DEAL?
MY DEAL WITH THE EXILES IN TRI-VEE, REMEMBER? WE'VE GOT TO LIBERATE THE EXILES MOTHERSHIP, SO THEY CAN FLEE THE NEMESIS.

YOU DID WHAT?!
YOU'VE REALLY DONE IT THIS TIME, YOU MORON! THIS HERE SPACESHIP IS PROPERTY OF THE U.S. GOVERNMENT, AND YOU LET THAT COMMIE SATELLITE--

WE'RE GOING TO DIE UP HERE.
ALONE AND COLD AND FROZEN. IN AN AIRLESS TOMB.
LIKE CALVIN.


ALONG WITH ALL THE GOOD OF THE HUMAN RACE.

KELLY... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
AW, SHE'S GONE LOOPY!
THEY SURE DON'T MAKE HEROINES LIKE THEY USED TO, LET ME TELL YOU! THE GOING GETS ROUGH AND MISS DIM BULB GOES OUT LIKE A LIGHT!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M GETTING US OUT OF HERE!
BUT THE SHIP'S BEEN REDESIGNED...
I'LL FIGURE IT OUT. THE CRATE AIN'T BEEN BUILT THAT JOHN WAYNE GOLDBERG CAN'T FLY!
CLIK!
STRAP YOURSELF IN, EGG-HEAD. WE'RE BLOWIN' THIS JOINT!

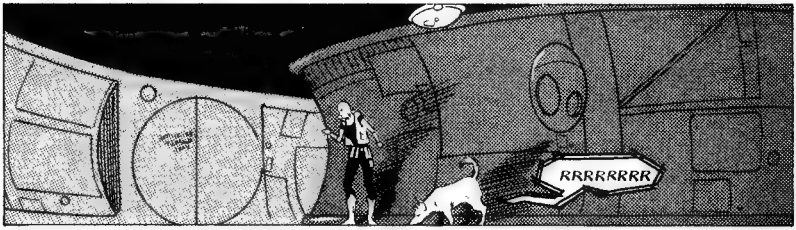

HERE'S YOUR POST, KELLY. WITH THIS TECHNOLOGY, YOU CAN --
WHY DID HE DIE ?

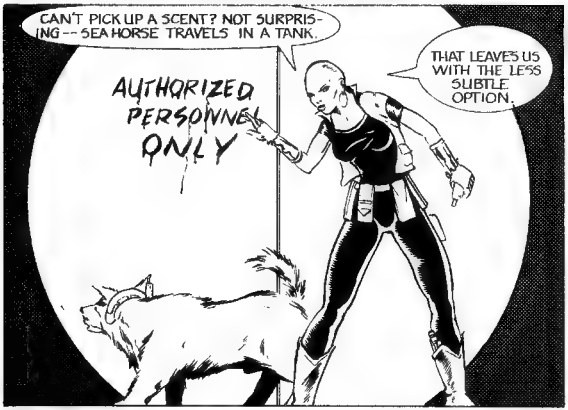
WHY CALVIN ? WHY NOT YOU, OR DUKE ?

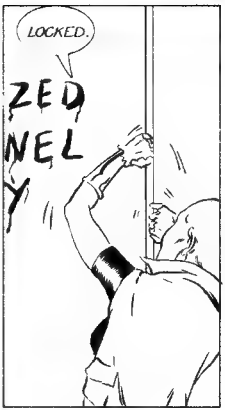
KELLY, LOOK -- WHAT HAPPENED TO CALVIN WAS TRAGIC, BUT IT WAS AN ACCIDENT. IT COULD HAVE BEEN ANY OF US.
I'M SORRY HE'S DEAD, BUT BETTER HIM THAN ME.

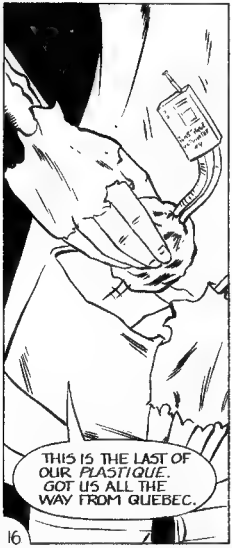
YOU SEEM TO THINK YOUR LIFE -- YOUR FEELINGS -- ARE MORE IMPORTANT THAN MINE. WELL, THEY AREN'T. NOT TO ME.

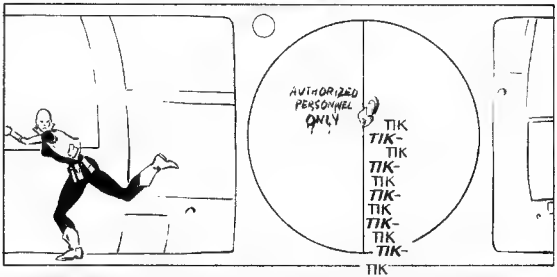
THE WORLD DOESN'T OWE YOU A DAMN THING, KELLY, AND THE SOONER YOU REALIZE THAT, THE BETTER OFF YOU'LL BE.


RRRRRRRR


CAN'T PICK UP A SCENT? NOT SURPRISING -- SEAHORSE TRAVELS IN A TANK.
THAT LEAVES US WITH THE LESS SUBTLE OPTION.
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY

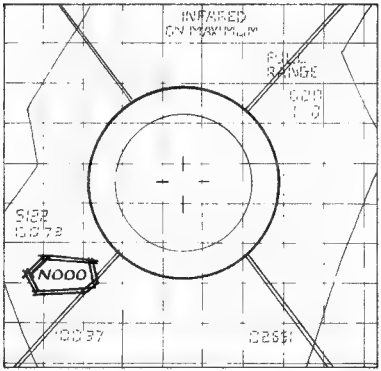

LOCKED.
ZED
NEL
Y

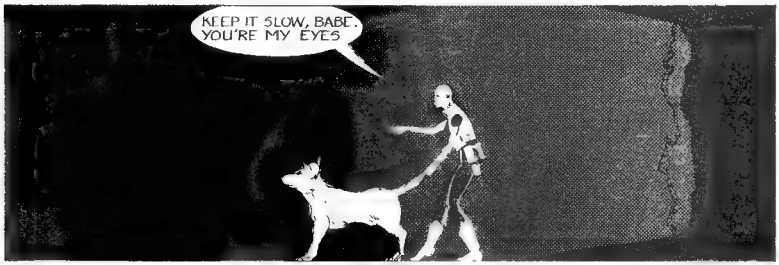

THIS IS THE LAST OF OUR *PLASTIQUE*. GOT US ALL THE WAY FROM QUEBEC.


AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
TIK
TIK-
TIK
TIK-
TIK
TIK-
TIK
TIK-
TIK
TIK-
TIK
TIK-

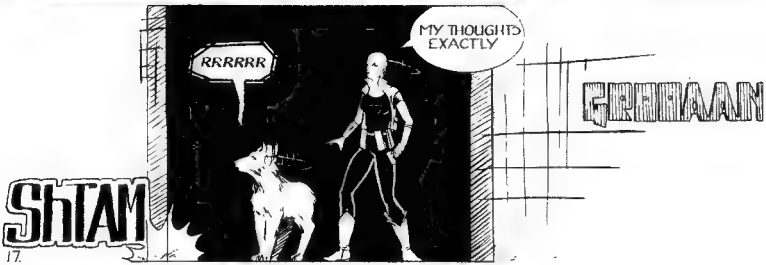
BOOM

NO LIGHTS. YOU PICK UP ANYTHING ?

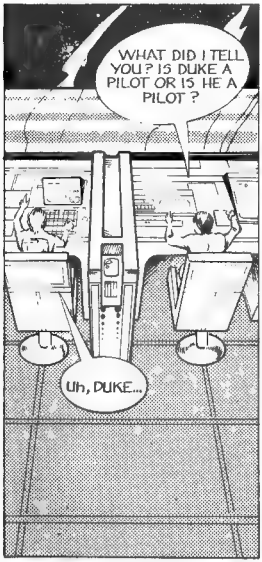

INFRARED
NOOO


KEEP IT SLOW, BABE. YOU'RE MY EYES

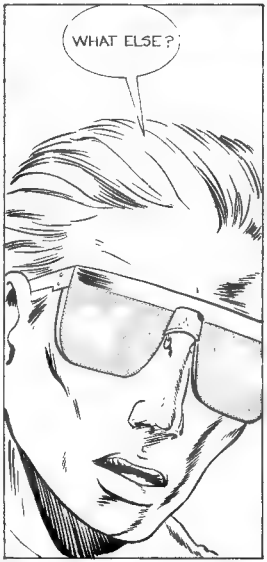
BLOODY HELL! I GUESS WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK.
SHTUM


MY THOUGHTS EXACTLY
RRRRRR
SHTAM

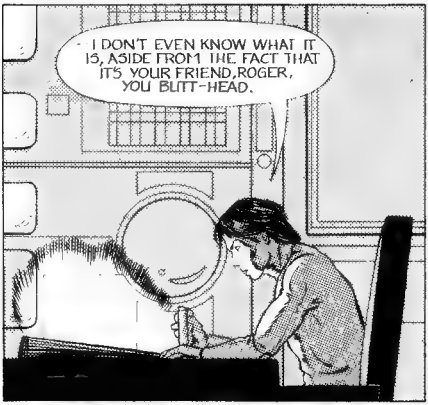
SWOOSH

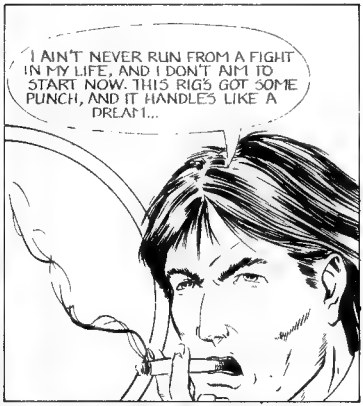

WHAT DID I TELL YOU? IS DUKE A PILOT OR IS HE A PILOT?
Uh, DUKE...

WHAT DO YOU WANT, WEASEL?
I'VE GOT SOMETHING BIG ON THE SCANNERS -- SOMETHING BIG AND FAST.
IS IT WHAT I THINK IT IS?

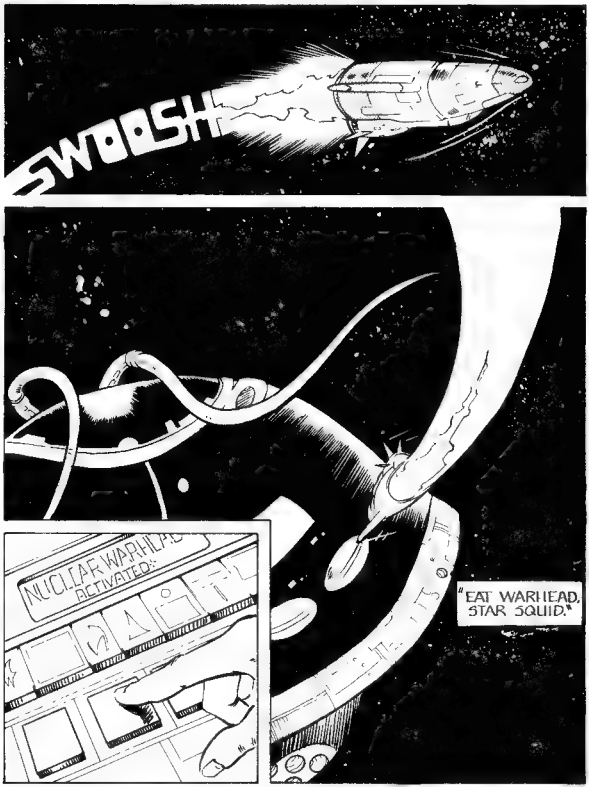

WHAT ELSE?

ALL RIGHT. IT'S FAST AND IT'S UGLY AND IT'S PROBABLY TOUGHER THAN WE ARE --


I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IT IS, ASIDE FROM THE FACT THAT IT'S YOUR FRIEND, ROGER, YOU BUTT-HEAD.


I AIN'T NEVER RUN FROM A FIGHT IN MY LIFE, AND I DON'T AIM TO START NOW. THIS RIG'S GOT SOME PUNCH, AND IT HANDLES LIKE A DREAM...

"...SO LET'S SHOW THIS FLAMIN' WIGGLY HOW WE DO THINGS IN THE U.S.A.!"

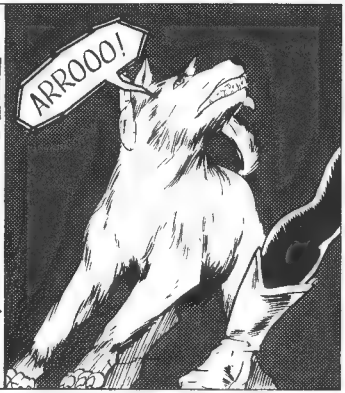

SWOOSH
NUCLEAR WARHEAD ACTIVATED:
"EAT WARHEAD, STAR SQUID."

WHOOSH!
KRAK
BOOM
SWISH
HA! NUKED IT. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THAT!!
NO EFFECT, DUKE.
"WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NO EFFECT"
"WHAT I SAID. THE NEMESIS JUST ABSORBED YOUR BEST SHOT."
NOW THAT YOU'VE SHOT YOUR WAD, COLONEL GOLDBURG MAYBE YOU'LL LISTEN TO REASON. THE ONLY WAY YOU'RE GOING TO SHAKE THAT THING IS TO RENDEZVOUS WITH THE EXILES MOTHERSHIP. IF WE CAN RE-UNITE THE EXILES, WE MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THE NEMESIS. I'VE PUNCHED UP THE NAVIGATIONAL DATA TO GET US TO THE MOTHERSHIP, AND I'M SENDING IT TO YOUR PANEL...
"...AT LEAST I THINK I DID"
--GRUMBLE--
"JUST DRIVE THE CAR, DUKE."

WE'VE GOT TO BRACE THOSE WALLS--FIND SOMETHING TO JAM THE MECHANISM.

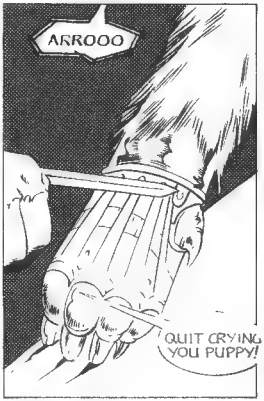
NO HAIRPINS...

KLUDGE


ARROOO!

YOU'VE STOPPED THE WALL, ALL RIGHT.
NOW WHAT?
REE-MOOVE

ALL RIGHT. BUT WE'RE COMING BACK FOR IT LATER.


ARROOO
QUIT CRYING YOU PUPPY!

P.P

OKAY. A BALD CHICK AND A THREE PAWED DOG STUCK IN A FORESTALLED DEATH-TRAP. WE CAN'T GET MUCH LOWER THAN THIS

YOU KEEP LOSING PIECES OF YOUR SELF, CHIP. I'M GETTING SICK OF THIS

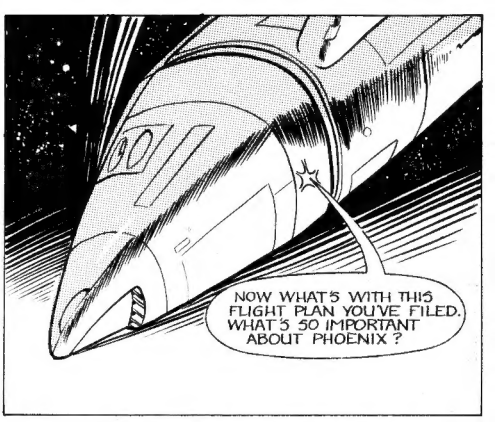
FIRST YOUR BODY, BACK HOME AND NOW YOUR PAW
AND GOD KNOWS HOW LONG YOUR INTELLECT CAN HOLD OUT IN THAT LITTLE DOG SKULL YOU'VE GOT.

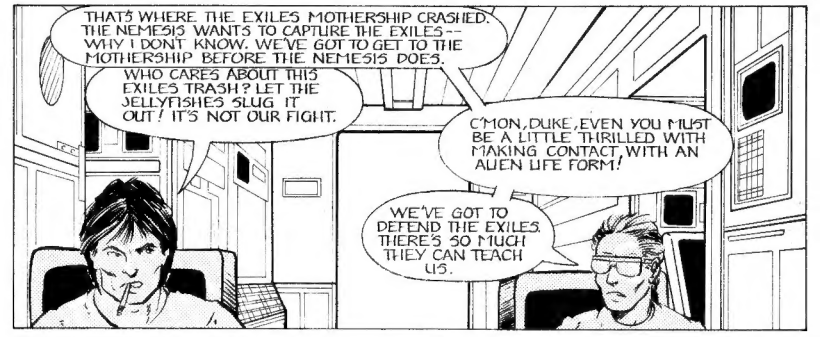
HEAT. SOME THING ?
RRRRR

WHAT IS IT ?
SSSSSSS

HISSSS

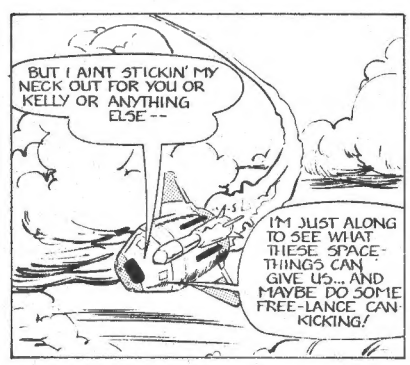
YOU'RE PUTTING SOME DISTANCE ON THE NEMESIS, DUKE.
IT'S TOO BIG TO KNIFE THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE, LIKE WE ARE. IT'S GOTTA BOUNCE AROUND UP THERE AND COME IN SLOW, OR NOT AT ALL


NOW WHAT'S WITH THIS FLIGHT PLAN YOU'VE FILED. WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT ABOUT PHOENIX?

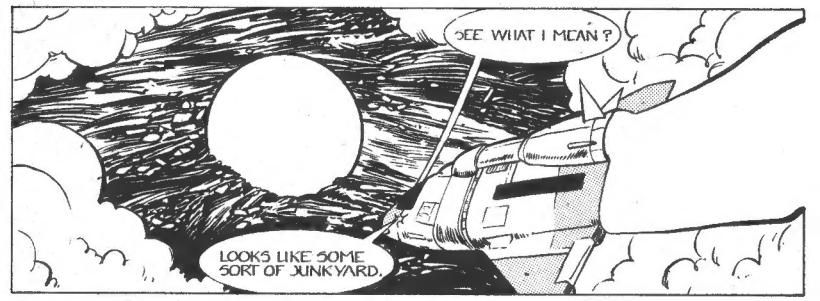

THAT'S WHERE THE EXILES MOTHERSHIP CRASHED. THE NEMESIS WANTS TO CAPTURE THE EXILES -- WHY I DONT KNOW. WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE MOTHERSHIP BEFORE THE NEMESIS DOES.
WHO CARES ABOUT THIS EXILES TRASH? LET THE JELLYFISHES SLUG IT OUT! IT'S NOT OUR FIGHT.
C'MON, DUKE, EVEN YOU MUST BE A LITTLE THRILLED WITH MAKING CONTACT, WITH AN ALIEN LIFE FORM!
WE'VE GOT TO DEFEND THE EXILES. THERE'S SO MUCH THEY CAN TEACH US.

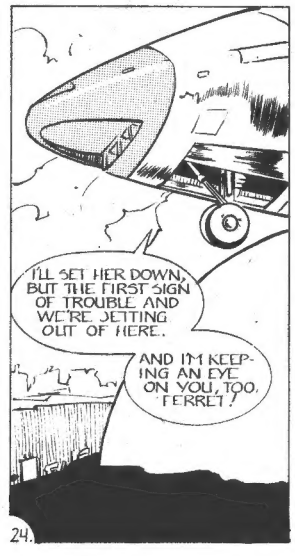
LIKE WHAT?
THEY REDESIGNED THIS SHIP FROM THE GROUND-UP IN A MATTER OF HOURS.
SO WHAT?

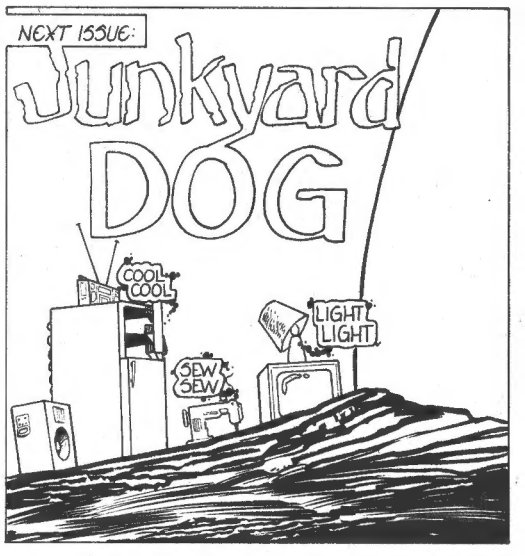
THIS NEW CHALLENGER MAY LOOK LIKE A TANK, BUT YOU SAID YOURSELF IT FLIES LIKE A FIGHTER
TRUE...
AND YOU'VE GOT A TASTE OF WHAT THE EXILES WEAPONRY CAN DO...
ALL RIGHT. I'M WITH YOU. FOR NOW.


BUT I AINT STICKIN' MY NECK OUT FOR YOU OR KELLY OR ANYTHING ELSE--
I'M JUST ALONG TO SEE WHAT THESE SPACE-THINGS CAN GIVE US... AND MAYBE DO SOME FREE-LANCE CAN-KICKING!

THERE'S PHOENIX, DEAD AHEAD.
WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR?
YOU'LL KNOW IT WHEN YOU SEE IT.


SEE WHAT I MEAN?
LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF JUNKYARD.


I'LL SET HER DOWN, BUT THE FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE AND WE'RE JETTING OUT OF HERE.
AND I'M KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU, TOO, FERRET!


NEXT ISSUE:
Junkyard DOG
COOL COOL
LIGHT LIGHT
SEW SEW

NEXT ISSUE

"JUNKYARD DOG"

O'CONNOR
MYKE
BAXA

King Spyder